New Stock Just In. Portage Lake News

Big Stock of Men's and Children's Clothing to Choose from.

Ties. Latest in

And Other Cents' Furnishings.

ger We are going to keep our stock up to W. A. WASHBURN & CO.

FOR SALE!

THE MICHIGAN HOUSE, Corner of thek and Sixth Streets, Red Jacket. Lat 2 and 24, block 13, Calumet, known as the beorge's property on Lake Linden road. Lots 1 and 2, block & Tamarack City.

Appropriate to tones. A large lot of Timbered Lacts, in this and adjoining county, for sale. Abstracts of Title furnished. Taxes paid

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

J. A. SHERRMAN. Room R. Strokel Hid., Houghton, Mich.

McGLYNN BROS. CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

O' all kinds of brick and stone work.

Prices on application.

HANCOUR MICH.

Wanted:--Persons who w unsed of beip, or want employment, or have emething they wish to sell or exchange of have bourse to rent or wish to rent houses to advertise in the Want Column of the Events No better means can be had to fil your wants.

E. E. TENECTABLES.

Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R.

In Effect December 39, 1895

Chally Chally excess Sunday.

Parrenger Trains on H. & C. R. R.

.5 L Linden ... #.15 2. Woodstan 8.01 2. Hougaton.

Delly agoset Sunda



Time Table:

In effect June 21, 1896, TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON

THAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON

From Detroit and the east.... 'Bally 'Dally except Sunday. For tickets, time tables and other informa-tion apply to J. H. FOIII), Ticket Agt. Red Jacket Mich.

Map of

& St. Paul Hattroad.

LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION



SOLID TRAINS FAST TIME! PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS. All cytipen agents on the Northern Penin-sula sell tickets via the Milwaukee & North-fen R. R. Commercial Act. Republic, Mich. GRORGE R. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Arts, Oblearo.

Arrangements Being Made for the New Hospital.

Visit of the Detroit People.

They Are Very Well Pleased With Their Trip to the Portage Entry-Other News.

It is well known to residents of Hanock that the late Joseph Wertin cherished the idea that a portion of his estate should be devoted to establishing here a home for aged and infirm persons or a hospital. In accordance with his father's desire Bishop Vertin has conveyed to sisters of the order of the Marquette sisters of St. Francis the old residence on Hancock street to be used for he-pital purposes. This conveyance was made on such terms as almost amounted to a donation. The deed will be given Sisters Liboria, Caterine and Gabia in a day or so.

Already arrangements have been made for transforming the residence for its new uses. Necessary furniture has been ordered. One room will be fitted up as a surgical ward and the third story for the use of the sisters.

Funds for the new hospital will be se cured by the disposal of tickets. Tickets will be sold good for a year at a low sum, say \$10, that will entitle the holder to admission to the hospital with medical care and nursing. It will be in charge of a competent physician who will at tend all cases not brought by other physicians. The hospital will, of course, be open to persons of any creed.

The use of the present building is intended to be but temporary, for from the assurances of success it is certain that more room will be needed soon.

It is thought the necessary changes to the house can be made and the house fitted up to receive patients in about two months. In the meantime the sale of season tickets will be pushed.

The visit to Portage Entry Wednesday of the committee of Detroit councilmen and Wayne county supervisors was a very pleasant one and the arrangements and their carrying out were declared perfeet by members of the party and Houghton gentlemen who escorted them. The trip was made on the pleasure barge Pilgrim and the rain in the morning did not interfere the least with the comfort of the party, but made it the greater during the afternoon.

Visits were made to each of the quarries and the method of stripping and afterward getting out the stone was fully explained. On the docks at present is an immense quantity of stone, almos enough in fact to fill the big contract for the new Wayne county court house.

The visitors professed themselves de lighted with the quality of the stone and its invariable and perfect color. Also was the idea, advanced by certain Detroit papers that the Portage Entry quarries could not get out the requisite sle amount of stone in three years, wiped out of the minds of the committeemen. They saw almost enough rendy for shipment before their eves on the dock and were fully convinced that all the stone they wanted could be delivered to them during next season.

It would seem from what little the visitors said that all that may be in question now is the matter of price. It is certain that no other section can compete as to the quality and richness with the famous Portage Entry sand stone.

The return to Houghton was made at 10 o'clock. Yesterday morning the party visited Calumet returning in time to leave the copper country by the 2:20 train.

Hon C D Shelden wore a more than ordinarily contented look yesterday morning and when questioned by the News as to the reason, said he had, the evening before, learned from the Iron county convention that the two delegates to the district convention will be for him. Mr. Shelden now has seventeen delegates with the two from Baraga sure, making nineteen to date and Gogebic county still to hold its convention. "They all said I could not get Iron county," said he, "and that is the reason why I feel particularly good over the result there."

The Manufacturers' National Bank, of Troy, N. Y., has begun suit in the circuit court against Alfred Mosher, of Troy, Spencer O. Fisher, of Bay City, J. T. Hurst, of Wyandotte, and the State Savings Bank. The bank holds certain notes given to the Ayers estate for the purchase of the pine on town 47, range 36, west, in this county, and the bank seeks a bill to establish a lien on the pine until its interest in the notes can be determined by the court. The notes aggregate \$112,000.

The new Houghton village ordinance for the government of bicycles not only requires the placing of bells on all wheels ridden in the village limits, but also that the bells be rung when approaching a crosswalle. The bells must be rung whether any pedestrian is in sight or not. Marshal Foley has his eye peeled for offenders against this ordinance so bicyclists would better take beed.

Herman Kehl, the 14 year-old son of Charles Kehl, of Houghton, met with a painful accident on Wednesday. He was riding on the trucks of a wagon which were minus the box. In trying to get off he caught his leg in a wheel twisting it badly. At first it was thought that the leg was broken, but fortunately the injury was confined to a sprain.

John Vertin and John B. Wertin, executors of the estate of Joseph Wertin,

have commenced eight separate suits against Christian Youch, Edizabeth Kempf, Swan Peterson, Oscar Isaacson, Louis Nedeau, Joseph Mondeau, Louis Munch and John Systiach

Sam Werner will cook for Company F. Houghton Light Infantry, this year at camp. Mr. Werner was formerly cook at the Douglass House and thoroughly understands his business. The boys will fare well and in hotel style.

John Dixon, a former Houghton resident, arrived here on a visit yesterday from Kansas City. It is fifteen years since he lived here, but befound many old friends directly be stepped off the train.

A fire started yesterday morning around the kitchen chimney of Joseph Hans' residence, Haas' park, but it was fortunately discovered and extinguished in time to prevent much damage.

Given Away.

Dry family wood, for cash, at J. S. Stringer's fuel yard, Hancock. Telephone connection. Leave orders at the

The Norseman is unloading a cargo of hard coal for Graham Pope.

ARCHER'S FAVORITE HORSE. Pathetic Story of the Famous Jockey and

the Steeplechaser Fatigue. Archer, the celebrated jockey, was

riding in a steepleehase, his mount being a horse called Fatigue. The man was fond of the horse, which returned his affection with liberal interest. At the last fence the horse fell and broke his eg. Archer, though of course thrown, fell away from the horse, and was not badly hurt. The pathetic scene that followed is described by Vegue:

He started away to deliver news of the accident and arrange to have the horse shot, but was stopped by hearing a whinny. Poor Fatigue could only lift his head, but he was looking after and calling the rider he loved so well. Archer returned to the horse, and sitting down on the turf, took the poor creat-ure's head in his lap, and sent a boy with a message for what was necessary. Meanwhile the horse lay still, except for an occasional spasm of pain.

No one wanted to shoot poor Fatigue. A small bey finally volunteered, if no one else would, but he'd 'a heap rather When the pistol was finally given him his small hands trembled so that Archer took the weapon from him, say-

"You're nervous, lad; you'll bungle it. He sha'n't have his pain added to. He'll never know what put him out of his misery." Addressing the horse, he added, "If I wasn't fond of you I couldn't bring myself to do it; but you sha'n't run risks of being hurt more.' With one hand he caressed the horse's head, with the other he put the pistol

to the forehead. "Good by, Fatigue, old chap, good by," and he pulled the trigger.

Fatigue hardly struggled, but settled down, dead, with his head still on his favorite rider's lap; and Archer sat quite still till the last quiver was over, his head bowed, and did not notice tha the red was staining his clothes.

MR. GLIMMERTON'S BESETMENTS. Troubled Most Just Now Over a Whatne In the Parlor.

"In her latest rearrangement of the parlor," said Mr. Glimmerton, "my oldest daughter has placed in front of the whatnot a comfortable rocking chair in which I have always liked to sit. The whatnot is a flimsy structure on legs so slender that they wabble when you look at them. Upon its shelves there are many delicate bottles and jars and vases and things that are always ready to fall

"If I were not so eternally kept down I should be a man of cheerful spirits Even as it is I manage to keep my head above the slough of despond, but I have a pretty hard time of it what with one thing and another, and just now the whatnot in the parlor is one of my most trying besetments. One cannot sit in the big chair now without danger of knocking the whatnot over. The first time I tried it the chair rocked back and brought up against it. All the bot tles and jars and vases on the shelves nodded violently, many of them beyond recovery, and these went down with that slight but compact crash that thin

china makes when it falls, "Then I had to keep the whatnot al ways in mind. If I sat in the rocking chair at all, I had to sit in it carefully. Once when I had forgotten about the great calamity and had jumped up rather suddenly the chair rocked back and touched the whatnot again, this time, however, not to hard; only a few things fell. But now I have given up the chair altogether, for with the whatnot at its

back it is no longer a comfort to me. "I look at the big chair longingly, and I fancy it looks with sympathy a me, and I wait with patient cheerfulness for the next new arrangement when the flimsy whatnot shall be on one side of the room and the comforta ble rocker on the other."-New York

X Rays In Piracy.

The pitiless pirate scanned the distant horizon with one of his eagle eyes. "Ha!" It was a short word, but there mus

have been a motive for it. "A sail! A sail!"

Turning to his first mate, he con manded him, with a fearful oath, to run up the regulation flag. That person replied that there wasn'

one, as the only flag they ever had wa shot away in the last affair. Was the pirate chief rattled?

Nav! For the bold buccaneer to rush dow into his cabin, bring up his Roentge camera, and by means of the X rays take an instantaneous photograph of the mate's skull and of a couple of cross bones from his twisted leg was but the work of a moment, and in a wink the sable pennant was flying from the fore

topsail of the saucy Plankwalker. From that instant, as is usual in such cases, all was excitement.-Cincin Commercial Gazette.

If there be dust, sand or an eyelash in the eye, it should be removed tender ly by means of a camel's hair brush or the rolled point of a fine cambric handkerchief. Hold down the lower lid with the ferefinger of the left hand and turn up the upper lid with the first finger.

A fez maker in Turkey can earn 70

A MISER'S TREASURE.

The miser lay on his dying bed.

And no voice by him made moan;

No prayer was said, and no lears were shedHe died as he lived, alone.

And his trembling fingers, damp and cold,

Drew the iron band away

From the gnarded casks, stained and old,

Where his hoarded treasures lay.

But his death dimmed eyes in the fading light Looked not on the rubies rare. Nor the deep sea pearls, nor the diamond bright

bright
That an empress well might wear.
And the gold that he erawhile loved so me
That he periled his soul to gain
Was brushed aside with a careless touch
And a glance of cold disdain.

And when strangers looked on the dead in aw In his close classed by hands
Not Golconda's flashing gems they saw,
Nor the gold of Afric's samis;
And no jewels fair beyond compare
"Tween the fingers stiff shone through.
But a golden tress of a woman's hair
In a ribbon of faded bins.
—Chambers' Journal.

AN APPOMATTOX.

They called her the Daughter of the Confederacy in that southern city. She has a daughter of her own now, who should of course, be called the Granddaughter of the Confederacy, but probably isn't. That however, is anticipating

The daughter of a cause so long dea could not have been so young and beauti ful. She must have been the child of memory, that grows more beautiful with each year and knows a new youth with each succeeding generation

She was very beautiful the day that Howard Pearce saw her. He sat on the window ledge of his second story office-he was a young lawyer from the north-and looked down on Company K. — Tennesse national guards, lined up at "parade rest. He knew their captain, Saunders, who als was a lawyer and whose office adjoine Pearce's. It was annual encampmen time, and K company was about to go to the grounds at the foot of the Ridge. "Order—harms!" commanded Captain

"Carry-harms!"
"Shoulder-harms! Right for ard, four right—m'ch!"

Company K moved off up the street. As came a clatter of hoofs on the pavement and a girl rode past the company and took her place at its head, saluting the captain gravely and with ceremony.
"What a beautiful girl!" Pearce exclaim

She wore a gray riding habit, with dou ble row of small brass buttons leading up ble row of small orass buttons leading up to two black stars on the collar. On her sunny locks a small gray slouch hat rest-ed, tilted just the least bit over one eye. She rode well.

Pearce leaned so far from the window to catch a parting glimpse of the girl that he almost fell. The crowd had dispersed, and the young lawyer returned to his desk. It was a warm day toward the end of July and he was not sorry that he had no busi ness on hand that must be rushed. He re flected that as almost every one had gon to the camp ground there was no reason for remaining in the office, which the little breeze that stirred out doors carefully

avoided.

Evidently the girl in gray had gone to the camp ground. And with Saunders But Saunders was married—happily married, Pearce hoped. Anyhow, he was glad that Saunders was married.

That evening he sat before Captain Saunders' tent, with the captain, his wife and Miss Moore—the girl in gray. To the east of the camp ground the ridge rose in a

east of the camp ground the ridge rose in a gentle slope. To the southwest, seemingly towering just over them, was the moun-

Pearce's heart beat faster as the thought came to him that 30 years before white tents had marked the foot of the ridge as they did that day. But then they had stretched for miles north and south. "Captain," he said, turning to Saunders, "It is easier to get up the ridge than it was

onca. There are no men in gray there to-night."
"No," the captain replied, "but the sons

look of some of those men are there," pointing to the company street, in which blue clad figures lounged. "Loyal? Without doubt The bands, which had united for the

evening concert, had just struck up "The Star Spangled Banner." When the air was ecognized, a cheer arose from the tented

'Hear that?" said the captain. "Wait," said the girl in gray. "For what?" Pearce asked.

"They will play 'Dixle' after awhile."
"What then?" "Then they will yell," she said, looking at him with a bright smile and nodding a

confident "You'll see or hear."

And he did. When the national air was finished, there was a brief wait. Then the nnished, there was a brief wait. Then the quick, stirring notes of "Dixle" started the woods into life with sharp echoes, which were drowned by one long, loud yell.

Pearce looked at the girl to receive an expected "I told you so." But she was not looking at him. Her cheeks were dark with color, and her eyes, brightened by verticement, were fixed upon the young men.

excitement, were fixed upon the young men tossing their caps high above the tents and shouting with all their sturdy lung power. "I wonder," he mused, "if she hates the "I wonder," he mused, "If north as she loves the south?"

When the tumult had ceased, he turned "Well, captain," he said, "what do you

say to that?"
"Of course, they love 'Dixle,' " said the captain earnestly. "So do I. But there is no deeper meaning in that cheer than the love of a memory. They are loyal."
Miss Moore said that she must go back

"As it is late, I shall have to leave my

"As it is late, I shall have to leave my horse with you, captain. I shall send for him tomorrow. I reckon I can walk to the train in this rig."

She looked down somewhat doubtfully at her riding skirt. Pearce said that he would be glad to go with her, and though it was not apparent in just what way he could overcome the disadvantage of the long dress, she seemed to be grateful for his escort.

well, that was the beginning of it, and the end is not yet. An incident that occurred under a large tree in the old Confederate fort on the mountain may give a hint of the trend of events.

Pearce and Miss Moore were under the Pearce and Miss Moore were under the tree because it was the shelter nearest when rain suddenly began to fall, and it rained probably because a number of young folks of the city had come up on the mountain to spend a September day that promised in the morning to be pleasant.

Mr. Pearce was not in good humor. He and Miss Moore had separated themselves from the others. One topic of conversation had led to another, which in this instance was a declaration by Mr. Pearce that he was irretrievably in love with Miss Moore and that if she refused to make him happy

and that if she refused to make him happy he should be forever miscrable. At a criti-cal stage of this declaration a raindres kissed the girl's cheek.

kissed the girl's cheek.

"Oh, it's going to rain!" she cried.

The next instant the downpour began, and both rushed through a breach in the earthen wall of the fort to the tree, whose branches, to which the leaves yet cling, offered protection. There they stood in silence for several minutes, she busily brushing raindrops from her hat, which she had taken off, and he watching her moodily.

The allence became oppressive, and she glanced at him, curiously and apprehensively, from under her lashes. He caught the glance, and moving toward her said: "Well!"

"Oh, don't." the exclaimed, starting

away, her eyes still fixed upon a ribbon

with which she was working.
"Why, Katherine—er—Miss Moore"—

"Oh. you mustn't."
He walked to the edge of the circle protected by the leaves and looked out over the clay wall of the fort, down which tiny rivers ran. She, having dried her hat, placed it again on her head and began brushing her skirt where, here and there, rain had spotted it. She glanced several times at his back, stubbornly turned to ward her. He evinced no intention of mov ing nor of speaking again, and she be came nervous. The situation was unbear-able, and she exclaimed: "We must get back to the others!"

"We can't very well go through this rain," he said, without turning round. Another prolonged stlence, broken only by the monotonous fall of the rain. Final-ly, when she had almost made up her mind to gather up her skirts and run to the ho-tel, a quarter of a mile away, he turned

and came quickly toward her.

He put out his hand as though to take hers, but the quickly put her hands behind her and stepped back. He folded his arms and stood before her, looking carnestly in-to the eyes that she raised to his, almost ap-

"Katherine," be said, "I love you. Will Authorine, he said, "I love you. Will you be my wife?"

A beautiful color stole slowly from the ribbon at her threat, up, up until it tinted the edges of her small, perfectly formed ears. His gaze held hers for a moment, then her eyelids fell and their long lashes were the check of the color of the colo

swept her cheeks.
"Mr. Pearce," she said slowly and hesi ar. recover, she said slowly and heat-tatingly, "I am so sorry, but I—I can't." "Because you do not love me?" She looked up quickly into his face; then down again, but she did not reply. "Katherine, tell me," he said. "Why is

it that you cannot marry me?"
"Because," she was very busy dislodging a half buried stone with the toe of her because you are a Yankee!"

Another swift glance met his steady look. Then she moved a little farther away and stood half turned from him. His first impulse was to laugh. But that passed al most as it came. The gray, brass buttoned riding habit, the flushed cheeks and bright eyes with which she had listened to "Dixle," flashed across his mental vision. The "Yankee" might be an obstacle no

to be laughed away.

"But I am not a Yankee," he said, with emphasis. "I am from Illinois." It seemed a long time to both that they stood in silence. Again she was the first to speak.

"This is an awful rain," she said. "Yes, a very wet rain," he replied.
"Oh, you are going to jest about it"—
"But I am not jesting," he answered walking rapidly to where she stood "What I mean is that you will get wet The water is beginning to drip from the leaves. Here," stripping off his coat, "le

me put this around you."
"Oh, no," she said, stepping back.
"But you must. The air is chill, and it you get wet you will catch cold."
"But you—you"—
"It won't hurt me a bit. Come."

He assumed a commanding tone, and that or something else accomplished his end, for she made no effort to free hersel when he placed the coat about her shoul ders. It took a long time to get it fixed just right, and his arm was still around her when he looked into her face and saw that she was looking up into his Something in her eyes prompted him to draw her close to him and to say very ten

Sweetheart, I come from the north, bu I love a southern girl. Don't you think that she can love a northern man just a

She studied the arrangement of his neck tie closely, and then transferred her scruting to his watch chain. But evidently she was not thinking of either, for when she spoke "Illinois people aren't Yankees?"

"Certainly not!" he replied, with con-viction. "They are a long way from Yan keedom—more than 1,000 miles."

She examined the necktie again, looked into his eyes for a moment, then over his shoulder, off into the rain.

"Katherine," he said softly, "do you She turned her head slowly until their eyes met. A wave of color rush at into her cheeks, and she murmured faintly. "Yes "

"And you will be my wife?"
With perhaps a sudden thought of her urroundings and of a stormy day 30 years efore, she replied, "I—I surrender." The rain, as if to hide the scene from an possible observer, fell more heavily for a moment. Then it ceased altogether, and soon the sun shone through from a blue sky where the gray clouds had parted.—St Louis Republic.

Habits of Fish In Feeding. It is a common thing for a fish to shak do, perhaps to kill it or tear it into frag ments for eating. A dog can help itself b placing its feet upon its food. Of course fish can't do this, but it can shake very vigorously. In feeding the fishes in aquari ums the food, excepting of course live food, is cut up into pieces of suitable size. Frag-ments of food thus prepared may hang to gether by a shred, or a little fish may seize a piece as big as itself, but whether the fish is big or little if it gets a piece bigger than it can swallow it is very likely to shake it, and to shake it powerfully, tearing off what it wants or such part as may be de-tached by the shaking and swallowing that and then darting after the rest as it sinks in the water. There are many kinds of crustaceans, however, crabs and so on, which convey food to the mouth with their claws as man carries food to his mouth with his hands -New York Sun.

Apples Are Good Nightcaps. The apple is such a common fruit that very few persons are familiar with its remarkably efficacious medicinal properties, states The Bulletin of Phar Everybody ought to know that the very best thing he can do is to eat apples just before retiring for the night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may ummon up, but no harm can come ever to a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples just before going

The apple is excellent brain food, be cause it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than other fruits. It excites the action of the liver, pro motes sound and healthy sleep and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. is not all. The apple helps the kidney secretions and prevents calculus growths while it obviates indigestion and is one of the best known preventives of disease of the throat. Everybody should be fa miliar with such knowledge.

A Breezy Irishman.

Penrose Fitzgerald, the member of parliament for Cambridge, is a breezy, popular Irishman, of whom many goo ories are told. He is rather nearsight ed, and seldom remembers names. A few days ago he met a fellow member of parliament, Viscount Kilcoursie, who had just become Earl of Cavan. The new earl spoke to Mr. Fitzgerald in the lobby and, observing a puzzled look, was good enough to say pleasantly: "I see you don't know who I am. My name is Cavan." "Of coarse, of coarse, my is Cavan." "Of course, of course, my doar fellow," was the answer, "but for the moment, i admit, I took you for that ass Kilcoursie."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U. S. Gov't Report,

Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

MEALS WITHOUT COOKING.

anned Ments, Reiishes and Fruit Cordi-

ials That Are Palatable. These are the days of cold victuals, pienie lunches and cooling drinks. Housekeepers are at their wits' ends to think of something for the family meal which will tempt the appetite and at the same time be easy to prepare. The suggestion of bending over a hot stove these hot days broiling a piece of raw beef is in itself nauseating. But what to get to take the place of that same

bovine nourishment is the question. With the present state of the market there is every opportunity to supply the table with a full course meal without ever turning on the gas in the range. There are soups, canned meats and

vegetables, desserts and cooling drinks all ready, with a little manipulating, Some popular prejudice has existed in regard to canned meats. Occasionally, it is true, a family is poisoned by their use. But these are rare instances, and the trouble is usually traceable to some carelessness on the part of the people themselves. They either bay cheap stock

from some grocer who has had the stuff

on hand for an indefinite time, or they have allowed the article to stand in the

can for hours, perhaps for days, after it has been opened.

One of the first requisites, then, in starting out to buy ready prepared food, either for table or picnic, is to go to a first class place and buy none but the best. The chances of poisoning are then

reduced to a minimum. In canned meats there is absolutely almost nothing which is not to be had Canned fish for this season of the year is simply delicious. Fish seems to gain by being packed away in oil and spices and catchup and the like. It becomes firmer and takes on a finer flavor. For a luncheon there is nothing more toothsome than fresh brook trout done in to mato sauce.

fish. It comes put up in mustard or in oil or in clear vinegar, with slices of cucumber pickles with a dash of onion. For those who are fond of them there are the rich anchovies. Then all manner of shrimps, clams, oysters and the lesser tidbits are to be had for what appears ery reasonable figures. Potted tongue, ham and beef are fine

Fresh mackerel is a favorite canned

for making sandwiches. If any one desires the meat more highly seasoned, the deviled goods are excellent for the same purpose Sardine paste and a number of meats made into paste have been condemned as being too strong. But the mistake

has often been made of spreading on too In the line of cheese what is known as club cheese is in high favor at pres ent. It is soft, spreads like butter and is not so pungent as some of the other brands. Speaking of cheese, a little cracker seen on the table at almost every luncheon now is the one with the thin coating of cheese blistered into the crust. It has decidedly a "moreish"

taste. One of the newest vegetables canned is the beet. It is put up in glass cans and heavily spiced. Small tender beets are selected, and in the red liquid they

look decidedly tempting.

Preserves and jellies of all kinds come put up in glass, and the fruit especially looks much more tempting than most of the home production.

The prices are so reasonable it looks like waste of time to stew and worry over such work at home. One of the most delightful things of the present time is the fruit cordial, from which each family can, with a little ice, easily manufacture its own drinks. Any flavor desired may be selected—raspberry, strawberry, coffee, lerson or orange. The price is 45 cents a quart, and a quart of the cordial will make several gallons of drink. Shaved or cracked ice placed in the glass makes the drink pleasanter. More sugar may

be added to taste. Lime juice and rasp-

berry vinegar are similarly used. -Chi-

cago Tribune. Making Animal Specimens to Order. I remember a peculiar instance of what can be done by modern taxidermy and of the skill in particular that falsified the old saying, "You cannot have your bird and eat it." A friend made a avory stew of the flesh of a bird, of what species I have forgotten, and ate it. He then articulated and set up its skeleton and afterward constructed an artificial skeleton on framework, upon which he shaped and modeled its skin; so that from one he practically obtained

At another time, having a tiger rus to make up, and also a tiger's head to furnish for a trademark, he ingeniously supplied both from a single pelt. Cutting off the head, he constructed another from the white hair upon the under parts of the animal, which in such a rug as he designed would otherwise go to waste. Spots from which the hair had been worn away he rehaired by fastening individual bairs, hair after hair in due order, with some adhesive preparation to the bare hide. After he had shaped the second head and dyed it and colored in the black markings he fastened it to the remaining skin, and the rug was complete and in every way a fine looking piece of work. have only to add that there was no depeption in the matter, as the purchaser of the rug knew how it was made, -Carter Beard in Scribner's.

She Had Him There.

Petic Pushalong-You know the provrb, ma'am, "She thet giveth to the poor an unfortunit lendeth to the Lord?" Mrs. Sharpley-You are a lover of

proverbs, I see.

Petie—Yes, ma'am. I wuz brought up Mrs. Sharpley-Then perhaps you are familiar with the old saw? Petie-What old saw, ma'am?

Mrs. Sharpley-The one behind the woodhouse door.

But he was gone,—Cleveland Plain ADDITIONAL CALUMET NEWS For Pedro score cards and markers,

For Sale-Lot located on Main street, Laurium. Apply at News office or ad dress, E. L. M., care of News,

go to the News office

Smokers, if you have falled to find a eigar to suit you, try "Heimlich's Crown," the best in the market.

Our lodge room can be rented for meetings on Saturday evenings. SIVERT OLSON

Go to the City Bakery! r your fine pas tries. Angel food, fruit cake always on hand. Cream puffs Fridays and Saturdays.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to loose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure in the house. EAGLE DRUG STORE.

The Rockford electric belt is meeting with the best of success. Call and examine it and get references. Office over Grand Union tea store Red Jacket, Mich. RUSSEL & BURNS Many a day's work is lost by sick bead-

ache, caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pill for overcoming such difficulties. EAGLE DRUG STORE.

For Sale. A well-built house on Eighth street, at present occupied by Capt. J. F. D. Smith, The house contains all the latest plumbing improvements, with cement cellar, etc., and has been laid out for the occu pancy of two families. Apply to J. D "uddiby, at Ryan's store.

Theories of cure may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A safe cure for children. It is "the only harmless reme-

dy that produces immediate results."

EAGLE DRUG STORE. The bread and cake of the Superio. Bakery can be had at the following agendes: James Lisa's, Mrs. Hoskin's, Red Jacket: Martin Kuhn's, J. C. Lean's Peter Olcem's, Calumet Village, and Weisenauer's, Guilbaul's, Lake Linden. A fresh supply is left at these agencies every day, and the prices are as low as the lowest

Don't triffs away time when you have cholera morbus or diarrhea. Fight them in the begining with DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results, they are instantaneous. and it leaves the bowels in healthy condition. EAGLE DRUG STORE.

Lake Linden Stage.

Stage leaves Baril & Pearce's livery sta-

ble every day at 8 a. m., 10 a. m. and 1

4 p. m.

and 4 p. m. Stage leaves McClure's livery stable at 8 and 10 a. m. and 1 and BARIL & PEARCE,

JAMES MCCLURE,

Proprietors. To the Public. Any person desiring to take ice for the oming season will do well to call on John M. Messner & Son, the famous ice dealers, and make arrangements for your supply. Ice suitable for any purpose. Orders by telephone promptly delivered.

J. M. MESSNER & SON. 461 Pine Street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts. bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilbtains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by D. T. Macdonald.

Extra.

We are going to give a great sale of dry goods and clothing, boots and shoes for the next thirty days, to close out our summer stock. We want to make room for our fall stock, of which we will carry a big line. Call and be convinced and look over our stock. We can save you 40 cents on every dollar. The Laurium Fair, next door to post office. I. FEINBERG & Co.

If you have ever seen a little child in

the agony of a summer complaint, you

can realize the danger of the trouble and

appreciate the value of instantaneous re-

lief always afforded by DeWitt's Colic

cure unless it were a cure.

and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhoa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a

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The Finianders' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Houghton and Keweenaw counties, organized in 1890 according to the laws of the State of Michigan, will insure property of its mem ers. Have paid fire losses over \$3,000 during its existence. The company paid back during the last year to sixty-two of its members of hve years' standing 68 per cent of their premiur amounting to \$3,502. Will pay back during this year on the same rate to thirty-six members of five years' standng \$1,447. On the first day of July the company had 414 members, \$351,-320 worth of property insured, and \$7,611.27 in treasury. For further par-

ticulars apply to the undersigned.

John Blomqvist, President. ALEX LEINONEN, Secretary. Office, 443 Pine street, upstairs, Red